HEAR ME NORMA

THE CELEBRATED

DUETT

WRITTEN BY

Charles Jefferys

Composed by

BELLINI.

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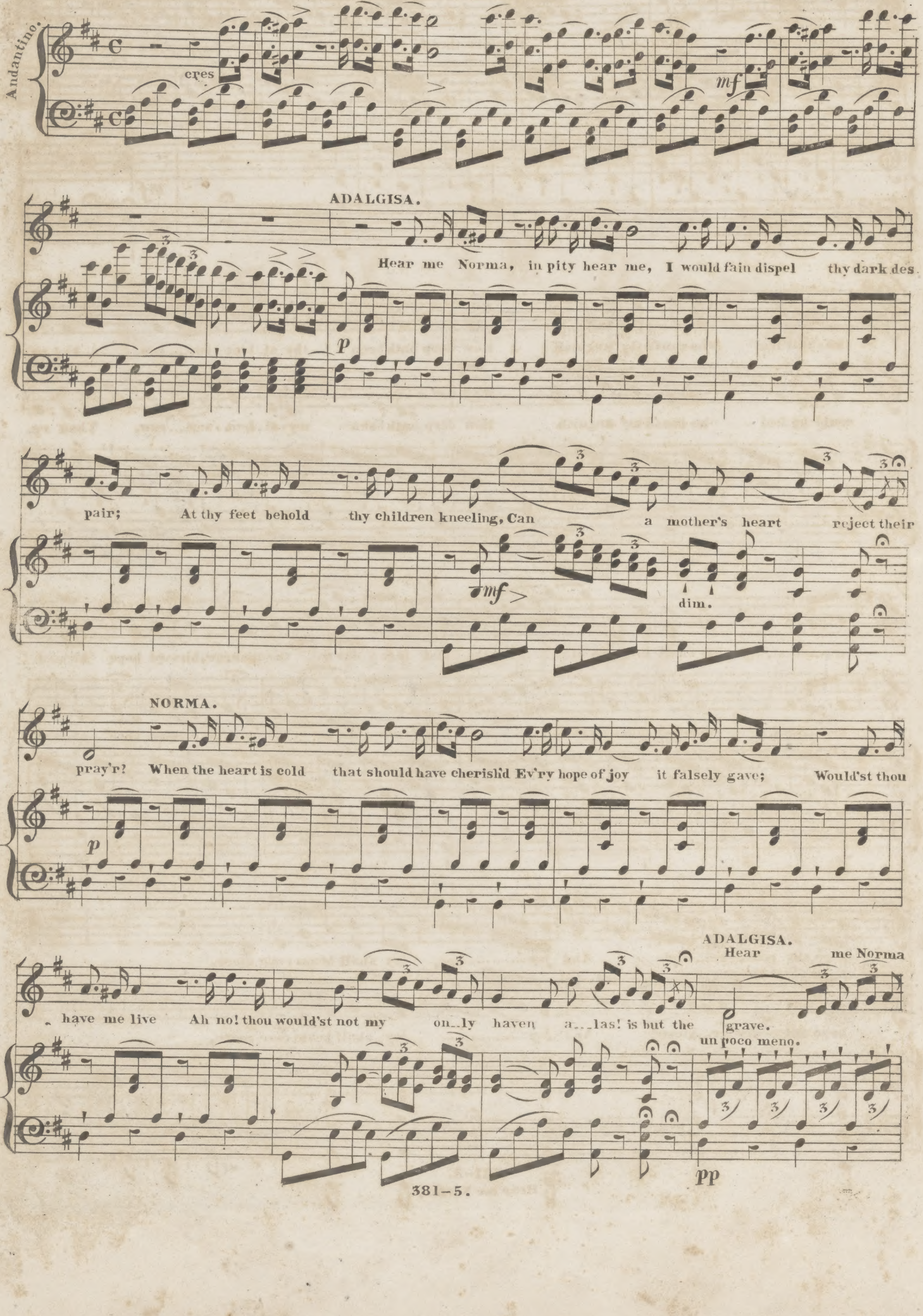
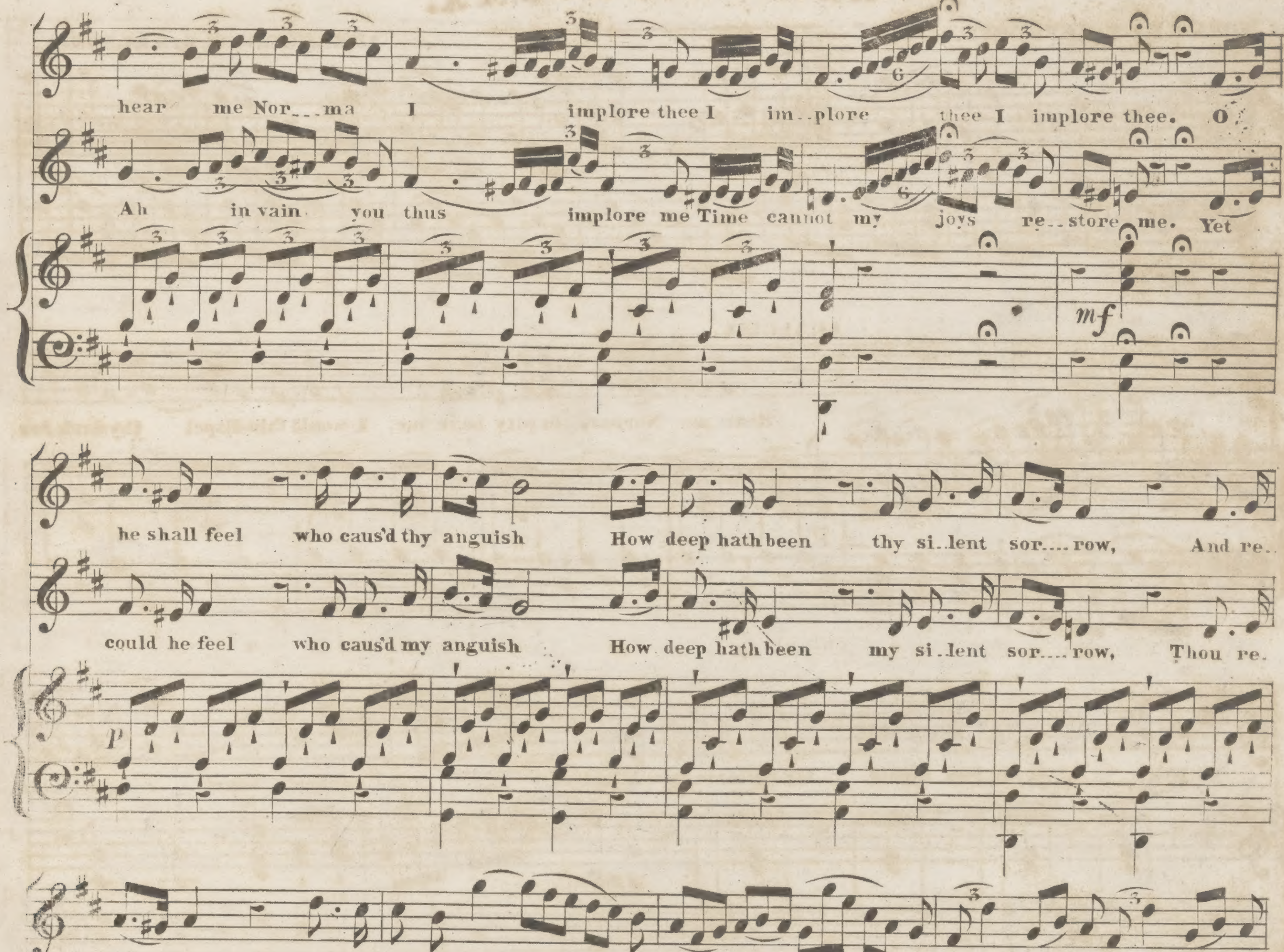
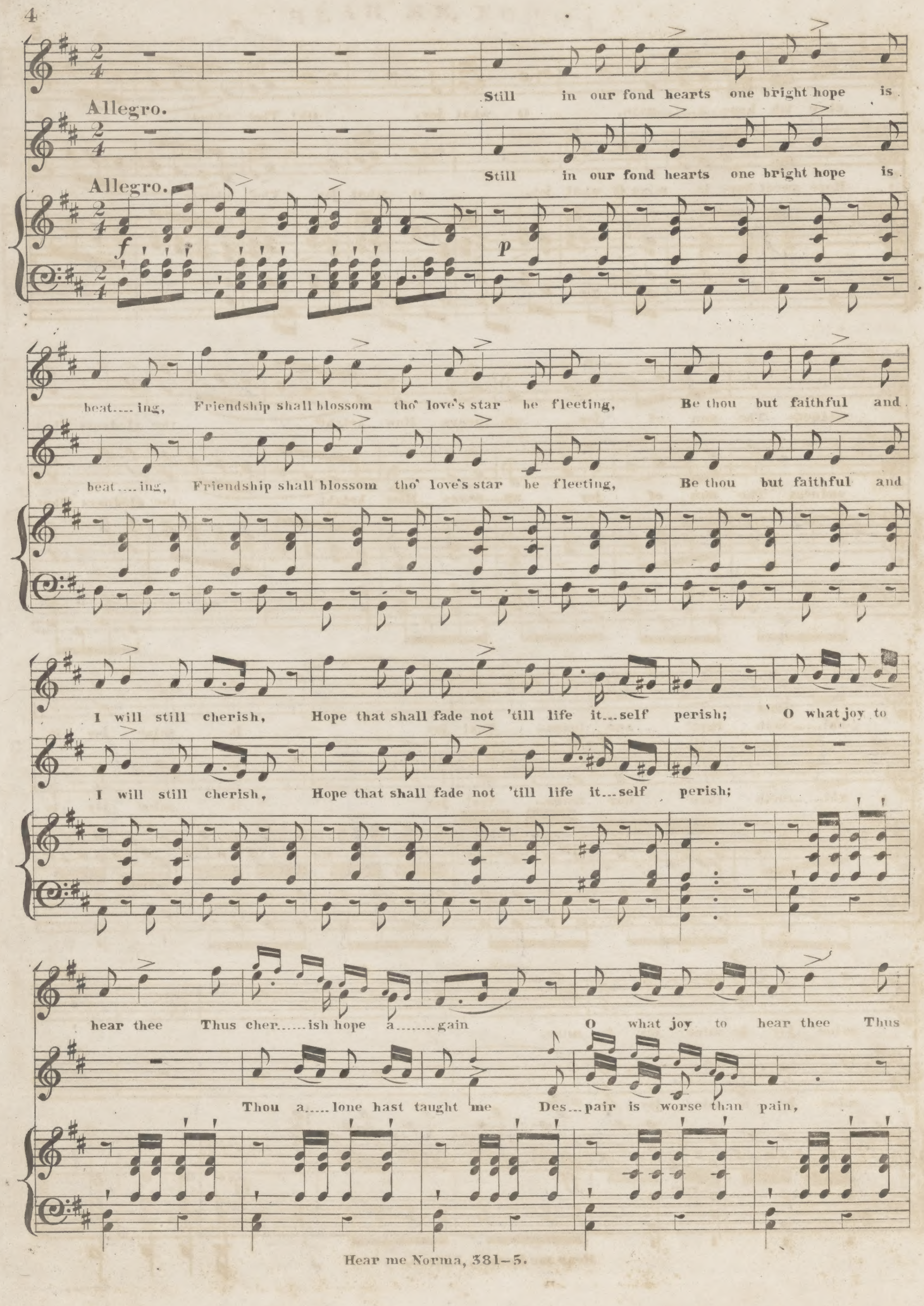
HEAR ME, NORMA.

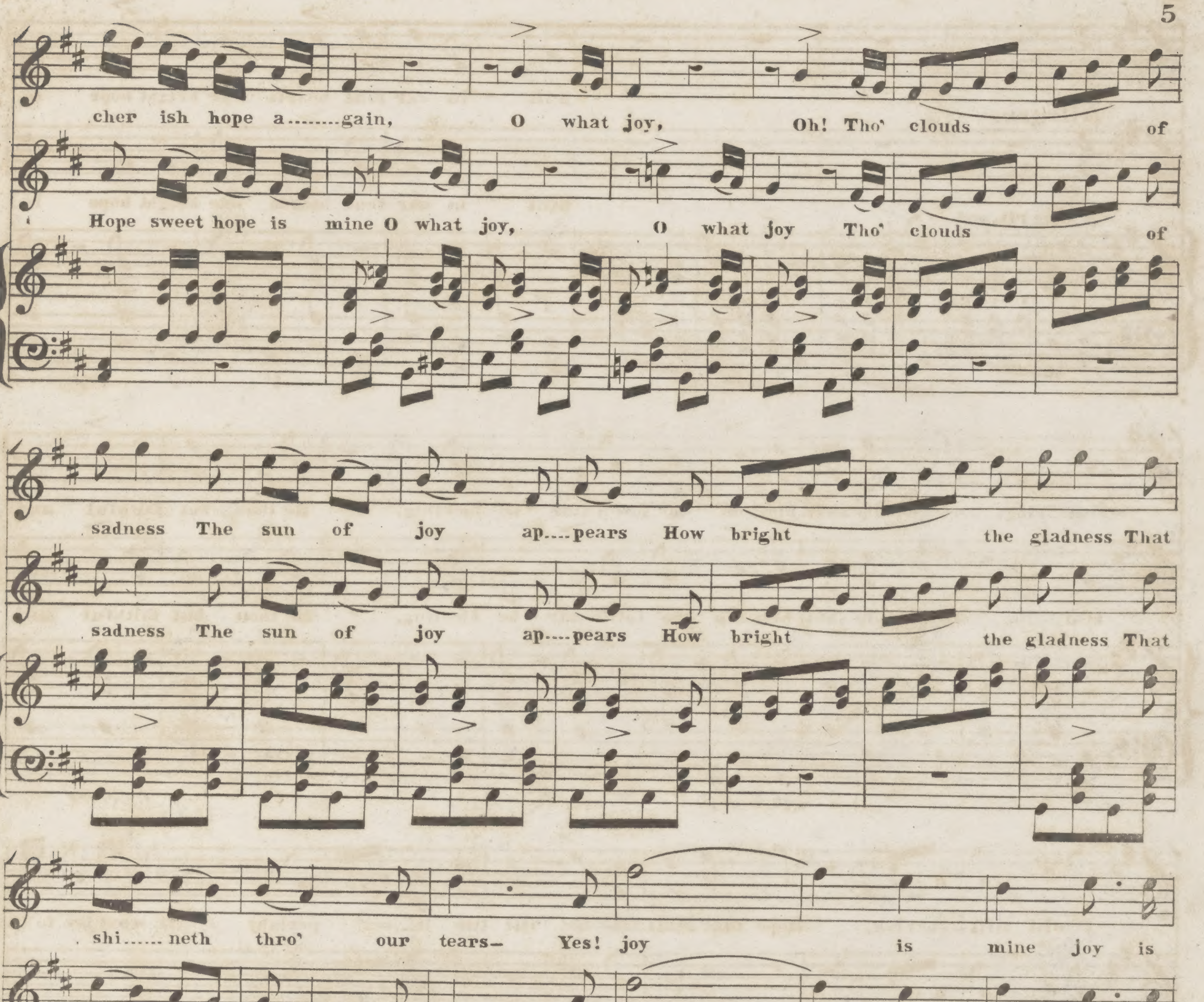
WORDS BY C. JEFFERYS.

ARRANGED BY S. NELSON.


Andantino.
cres
mf
ADALGISA.
Hear me Norma, in pity hear me, I would fain dispel thy dark des pair; At thy feet behold thy children kneeling, Can a mother's heart reject their
p
mf
dim.
NORMA.
pray'r? When the heart is cold that should have cherish'd Ev'ry hope of joy it falsely gave; Would'st thou
p
have me live Ah no! thou would'st not my on_ly haven a_las! is but the grave.
ADALGISA.
Hear me Norma
un poco meno.
pp


hear me Nor...ma I implore thee I im..plore thee I implore thee. O
Ah in vain you thus implore me Time cannot my joys re..store me. Yet
mf
he shall feel who caus'd thy anguish How deep hath been thy si..lent sor....row, And re..
could he feel who caus'd my anguish How deep hath been my si..lent sor....row, Thou re.
p
pen...tant, he shall languish at............... thy feet ere dawns the morrow, blessed hope blessed
pen...tant, he would languish at............... my feet ere dawns the morrow, blessed hope blessed
hope thy peace re...store And joy.................. joy shall beam once more.
hope my peace re...store And joy.................. joy shall beam once more.
p


Allegro.
Allegro.
f
p
Still in our fond hearts one bright hope is beat.... ing, Friendship shall blossom tho' love's star be fleeting, Be thou but faithful and I will still cherish, Hope that shall fade not 'till life it...self perish; O what joy to hear thee Thus cher......ish hope a........gain O what joy to hear thee Thus
Still in our fond hearts one bright hope is beat.... ing, Friendship shall blossom tho' love's star be fleeting, Be thou but faithful and I will still cherish, Hope that shall fade not 'till life it...self perish; Thou a.....lone hast taught me Des...pair is worse than pain,


cher ish hope a........gain, O what joy, Oh! Tho' clouds of
Hope sweet hope is mine O what joy, O what joy Tho' clouds of
sadness The sun of joy ap....pears How bright the gladness That
sadness The sun of joy ap....pears How bright the gladness That
shi......neth thro' our tears– Yes! joy is mine joy is
shi.......neth thro' our tears– Yes! joy is mine joy is
mine joy is mine joy is mine.
mine joy is mine joy is mine.
f
cres:
ff
ff